LOONEY TUNES™

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YA *LILY-LIVERED, FLEA-BIT, KNEE-KNOCKIN' MOMMA'S BABY!* WHERE YA THINK *YOU'RE* GOIN'?

GIT BACK HERE AND *BUY THIS* 'FORE I *LOSE MY TEMPER!*

Paul Alvarez / Mike Gallo

WB#1869

SAMMYLAND

NOW, MAKE SURE YA GET MUH *GOOD* SIDE!

'CUZ YA *DON'T* WANNA GIT MUH *BAD* SIDE--*GET ME?*

Y-Y-YES, YOUR SUPREME, ROUGH-RIDIN' RULERSHIP, SIR!

HEY! WHUT THE--?

RRRUMBLE

RRRIP

WELL, HERE I AM--

--*BATTLE CREEK, MICHIGAN*, AND ALL DA *CEREAL* I CAN *EAT!*

HARE STRIKE

SHOLLY FISCH- WRITER
WALTER CARZON- PENCILLER
HORACIO OTTOLINI- INKER
RYAN CLINE- LETTERER
DAVE TANGUAY- COLORIST
DIGITAL CHAMELEON- SEPARATIONS
HARVEY RICHARDS- ASST. EDITOR
JOAN HILTY- EDITOR

SAM

SAY, *DIS* DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THE *KRUNCHY KARROT CEREAL COMPANY...*

ONE OF DESE DAYS, I REALLY OUGHTTA TRY TAKIN' DAT *LEFT TURN AT ALBUQUERQUE!*

MAYBE ONE A' DA LOCALS CAN GIVE ME *DIRECTIONS.*

EH, 'SCUSE ME, CORPORAL...

CORPORAL?!

AH'M *STRONGMAN SAM, DICTATOR O' SAMMYLAND!*

AN' TUNNELIN' IN HERE LIKE THAT KIN MEAN ONLY *ONE THING--*

--YUH'RE A SPY!

SPY? OH, *NO*, DOC. I'M JUST A--

eep.

VROOOMM

35

SCREECH

PARK YOUR *TANK*, SIR?

Leave Armored Vehicles Here

WAAALL... OKAY.

BUT *CAREFUL* WITH IT! I DON'T WANT TO SEE ANY *SCRATCHES* WHEN I COME OUT!

HUH?

uh oh.

BOOMM

I'LL *FRICASSEE* YA FER THAT!

BLAM

BLAM

POW

POW

--huff--wheeze--

EHH, ALL THAT *HARDWARE'S* WEIGHIN' YA *DOWN*, DOC! SEE YA IN SAINT--

--L-L-LOUIE...

UH, DOC...

DON'T I EVEN GET A *LAST REQUEST?*

OKAY, OKAY!

WHUT IS IT?

HOW 'BOUT A *BLINDFOLD?*

AND A *CARROT?*

AND A *BARCA-LOUNGER?*

ENOUGH! TIME'S UP!

IF YA GOT ANY *LAST WORDS*, RABBIT, YA'D BETTER SAY 'EM *NOW!*

WELL, ACTUALLY, I DO HAVE JUST *ONE*...

WELL, WHAT IS IT?

SPIT IT OUT!

FIRE.

BLAM

POW

BANG

BOOM

BOOM

BLAM

OOOOH, AH *HATE* THAT RABBIT!

CONSARN YA! YUH'VE FORCED ME T'USE MY *SECRET WEAPON--*

--THE MOTHER OF ALL BOMBS!

PUHLEEEEZ. THE MOTHER OF ALL BOMBS?

THE MOTHER OF ALL BOMBS!

"THE MOTHER OF ALL BOMBS..." CHEE, WHAT A...

TA-DAAA!

...GOOD TIME TA *SCRAM!*

HM. MODERN ART.

SAM

HA!

AH *TOLD* YOU, RABBIT--

YUH CAN'T ESCAPE *THE MOTHER OF ALL BOMBS!*

SCREECH!
MA!
JUNIOR!
SAM
"JUNIOR"?!
MAAAaaa--
--THAT MAN IS *BOTHERING* ME!
heh.

OH, GEE, IS THAT THE TIME? I REALLY *MUST* DASH!

WELL...G'BYE NOW!

SAMMYLAND

3 A.M.

KA-BOOM!

SAM

S

TWEET! TWEET!

TWEET! TWEET!

HAD ENOUGH?

ZIP

HEH HEH. THAT MAKES *TWELVE* DICTATORS THIS WEEK...

EH, WHAT CAN I SAY?

SOME GUYS JUST NEVER LEARN!

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

POSTAGE STUMPED

FRANK STROM- WRITER
JOHN COSTANZA- PENCILLER
MIKE DeCARLO- INKER
RYAN CLINE- LETTERER
DAVE TANGUAY- COLORIST
DIGITAL CHAMELEON- SEPARATIONS
HARVEY RICHARDS- ASST. EDITOR
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WB #1868

OH, B-B-BOY! TODAY'S THE DAY MY P-P-PACK...P-PACK... P-PACK...*PARCEL* ARRIVES!

I'LL J-J-JUST WAIT. THE *MAILMAN* SHOULD BE ALONG *ANY MINUTE* NOW...

YEP...

...ANY MINUTE NOW...

SIGH! MAYBE I SHOULD CALL IT QUI-QUI-QUI... *GIVE UP!*

MAIL!

FINALLY! I KNEW MY PACKAGE WAS C-C-C-COMING!

N-N-N-NOTHING HERE BUT *LETTERS*...

RIPPED, SHREDDED, MANGLED AND *DESTROYED* LETTERS.

GRRRR!

THAT D-D- DOES IT! THE POST OFFICE CAN'T TREAT THE PUBLIC THIS WAY! I DEMAND J-J-JUSTICE *IMMEDIATELY!*

G-G-GOSH! I NEVER KNEW THE POST OFFICE WAS SO *POPULAR!*

OH, WELL. PROBABLY WON'T BE *THAT* LONG A WAIT...

POST OFFICE

ANY MINUTE NOW...*ZZZZ*...

NNNNN

TOP O' THE MORNING, CHUMP! HOW CAN I BE OF SERVICE?

=YAWN= I'LL HAVE COFFEE, TOAST, AND TWO EGGS.

OVER EASY?

YES, AND...NO, WAIT! I WANT TO L-L-LODGE A *COMPLAINT!* YOU D-D-*DESTROYED* MY *MAIL!!!*

HEY, NO NEED TO GET SSSSNIPPY ABOUT IT!

JUST FILL OUT THIS *DAMAGED PARCEL FORM* AND GET IN THE *OTHER* LINE, PUH-LEEZ.

HEH HEH! THINK THEY CAN M-M-MESS WITH PORKY PIG, HUH? JUSTICE WILL BE SWIFT!

MUNCH MUNCH MUNCH WHAZZHIT SHMIGGEN?

HERE'S MY *D-D-D-DAMAGED PARCEL FORM.*

MUMBLE-MUMBLE-MUMBLE-PLEH!

C-C-COULD YOU PLEASE NOT EAT ON MY FORM, PLEASE?

WANTED

SHNO GOOD! MUNCH MUNCH YOU'LL NEED TO COMPLEETSH A NEW ONE!

HEY!

THAT'S RIDIC-RIDIC... RIDIC-RIDIC...*UNFAIR!* I WANT TO FILE A *C-C-COMPLAINT!*

MUMBLE-MUMBLE-MUMBLE-PLEH! MAIN COUNTER.

I NEED A *C-C-COMPLAINT FORM!*

WANTED

HERE YOU GO, SUNSHINE! JUSSST FILL IT OUT AND WAIT IN LINE!

COMPLAINTS

LET'S SEE...D-D-DAMAGED MAIL...LOST P-P-PACKAGE... LOUSY S-S-SERVICE... SORE F-F-F-FEET...

Diner

WILL MY C-C-COMPLAINT MAKE A *DIFFERENCE?*

I'M SORRY SIR. THIS LINE IS FOR FORMS A AND B. YOU REQUIRE AN A-3 FORM. IF YOUR PACKAGE WAS LOCAL AND WAS NO LARGER THAN A FOOT BUT NO SMALLER THAN 8 INCHES, THEN IT WOULD BE AN A FORM AND I COULD HELP YOU, BUT YOU REQUIRE AN A-3 FORM.

PLEASE GO TO THE MAIN COUNTER TO RECEIVE THE PROPER FORM. THANK YOU SIR. HAVE A GOOD DAY SIR. MOVE ALONG SIR. NEXT CUSTOMER PLEASE.

NO!!!

REJECT!

THIS IS *INSANE!!* WHAT K-K-KIND OF SCAM ARE YOU RUNNING?!? I WANT MY *CONGRESSMAN!!* I WANT THE *PO-PO-PO... PO-PO-PO... COPS!!*

NOW JUST SETTLE DOWN, PAL!

REMEMBER, WE'RE HERE TO *SSSSERVE!*

DON'T WORRY-- I KNOW HOW TO SOLVE YOUR *PROBLEM.*

Y-Y-YOU *DO?*

YA GOTTA GO RIGHT TO THE TOP! HAVE IT OUT WITH THE BOSS--THE *POSTMASTER GENERAL!*

G-G-GOSH! I DON'T KNOW IF IT'S WORTH ALL THIS TROUBLE...

POSTMASTER GENERAL

HEY, HE'S THE ONE WHO'S GOT TROUBLES, BROTHER! NOW DON'T TAKE ANY GUFF! DEMAND YOUR *SSSSACRED RIGHTS* AS A TAXPAYER!!!

THE RIGHT TO BEAR ARMS, THE RIGHT TO FREE SPEECH, THE RIGHT TO BE A *SSSSUCKER*...

G-G-GOSH, THREE *M-M-MEDALS OF HONOR* AND A FREE S-S-SODA FROM THE VENDING MACHINE! THANKS, GEN-GEN-GEN... GEN-GEN-GEN... *SIR!*

!!!

SLAM

SORRY, I'M ON A *BREAK*...BUT HELP YOURSELF TO SOME FREE *JUNK MAIL* ON YOUR WAY OUT!

ENOUGH! I WANT MY *P-P-PACKAGE*, AND I WANT IT *NOW!!!*

SSO WHAT? I CAN'T *TRACK* THE PACKAGE WITHOUT A *TRACKING SLIP!*

GOSH-DARN IT! I KNOW I'VE GOT IT SOMEWHERE...

YOUR *TRACKING SLIP*, GUV'NOR!

OOOOH, THANK YOU... AND IT'S J-J-JUST MY COLOR!

NNGH!

OKAY, OKAY! WE'LL FIND YOUR LOST PACKAGE! THIS MAY TAKE A WHILE...

OH! THERE IT IS! WHADDYA KNOW!

18 ft

5 ft

YOSEMITE SAM

PIZZA

HAPPY NOW?

AFTER ALL THAT, I CERTAINLY HOPE IT WAS WORTH THE *FUSS!*

OH, IT *IS!*

TAKE *THAT!* AND *THAT!* AND *THAT!*

SMACK

FWAP

OOF! EECH! THIS IS *POSTAL ABUSE!!!*

BANG

BIF

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

WB#1867

ELMER'S HOME IMPAIRMENT

BYE-BYE BIRDHOUSE

DAVID CODY WEISS- WRITER
DAVID ALVAREZ- PENCILS
MIKE DeCARLO- INKS
RYAN CLINE- LETTERER
DAVE TANGUAY- COLORIST
DIGITAL CHAMELEON- SEPARATIONS
HARVEY RICHARDS- ASST. EDITOR
JOAN HILTY- EDITOR

HEWWO, FAITHFUL VIEWERS, AND WEWCOME TO MY SHOW! *TODAY'S* PWOJECT IS SOMETHING THAT YOU CAN MAKE TO PWOTECT OUR WITTLE FEATHERED FWIENDS DURING THE COLD, HARD WINTERS--

A *DEWUXE BIRDHOUSE!*

AND AS ALWAYS, *"HOME IMPAIRMENT"* IS BWOUGHT TO YOU BY THE GOOD FOLKS AT *ACME*.

WEMEMBER ACME-- WHEN YOU WEAWWY NEED TOOLS IN THE *WORST* WAY!

ACME

HEWE'S A FINISHED VERSION. DOESN'T THAT WOOK *COMFY?*

DOESN'T IT JUST *BOWL YOU OVER?*

FWOOSH

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY BIWDHOUSE?

SSSSSAY, BUB, CAN'T A DUCK HAVE A LITTLE *PRIVACY* WHILE HE SSSSETTLES INTO HIS *NEW DIGS?*

BUT, BUT, BUT...THIS IS *MY* BIWDHOUSE!

NOT LIKELY, BALLOON BUTT! YOU COULDN'T FLY IF YOU WERE SHOT OUT OF A CANNON!

ME, I'M ONE HUNDRED PER CENT DUCK! SO I FIGURE, WHY NOT SPEND THE WINTER IN A NICE *CONDO?*

GET *OUT!* NO LOUSY *DUCK* IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ONE OF *MY* EWEGANT BIWDHOUSES!

ON THE AIR

HEH-HEH-HEH... OF COURSE, VIEWERS AT *HOME* CAN BUILD FOR *WHATEVER* FWYING CWITTER YOU DESIRE!

NOTE THE LUXURIOUS *EXTWA* TOUCHES...

...THE THICK *INSUWATION*, THE EWEGANT *SEED BAR*...

HOW 'BOUT AN INDOOR BIRDBATH? *HEATED*, PERHAPS?

OF *COURSE!* I CAN CONSTWUCT *ANYTHING!*

SSSPLENDID! BETTER MAKE A *BIGGER DOOR*, TOO!

YA KNOW, HANDY-BOY, *TOGETHER* WE COULD MAKE A HOME FOR ME THAT WOULD BE A WORK OF *ART!*

OH, I CAN IMAGINE THE *PERFECT* WESTING PWACE FOR *YOU*, MISTER DUCK! THE *ONWY* ONE YOU'LL EVER *NEED!*

ACME

THE BEST TOOL FOR *THIS* JOB IS THE ACME 3.5 HP, 125-NAIL-PER-SECOND *PNEUMATIC AUTO-NAILGUN!*

IF YOU HAVE AN *EXPENDABLE ASSISTANT*, HAVE *HIM* HOLD THE PWOJECT WHILE *YOU* DO THE NAILING...

AND *NAIL AWAY!*

KLIK

STWANGE! ACME PWODUCTS *WARELY* MAW-FUNCTION!

LEMME FIX THAT FOR YA, BUB!

AFTER ALL, I *AM* INDISSSSPENSABLE!

T-DOKKA T-DOKKA

T-DOKKA T-DOKKA

NO NO NO *NO!* THIS IS *SEWIOUS* BUSINESS!

EVEWYTHING MUST BE MEASUWED AND CUT WITH *PWECISION!*

PRECISE? THAT'SSS MY *MIDDLE NAME,* PARTNER!

ZIP

ZIP

ZIP

LESSSEEEE... SIX INCHES PLUS TWO, CARRY THE ONE, MULTIPLY BY TWENTY-TEEN THOUSSSAND!

ZZZZZIIIIPP

WHIRRRR

NOW TO GET BACK TO THE *FUN* STUFF!

AND SO IT GOES...

VOY-LA!

TWEET!

TWEET!

SAY--THERE'S A *SLOPPY CUT* THAT NEEDS *SMOOTHING!*

MUST BE ONE A' *FUDD'S!*

ALWAYS USE THE WIGHT *TOOL* FOR THE WIGHT *TASK!* I SUGGEST A NUMBER 5 *FILE--*

NAH... I'D RATHER USE--

ACME

--THIS!

VRZUMM

VRZUMM

VRRZZ

NOOOO!

WOO-HOOOOO! THIS'SSS GOT *KICK!*

BA-RUZZ

RRIPP

RIPP

SNAP

ZZANK

KRRASSH!

GUESS I'LL HAFTA FLY SOUTH AFTER ALL!

THAT'SSSSS WHAT I GET FOR BEIN' A *PERFECTIONIST!*

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"